# The Millheim Journal.

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### AFTER.

After the showers, the tranquil sun;
After the snow, the emerald leaves;
Silver stars when the day is done:
After the harvest golden sheaves.

After the clouds, the violet sky;
After the tempest, the lull of waves;
Quiet woods when the winds go by,
After the battle, peaceful graves.

After the knell the wedding bells;
After the bud, the radiant rose;
Joyful greetings from sad farewells;
After our weeping, sweet repose.

After the burden, the blissful meed;
After the fight, the downy nest;
After the furrow, the waking seed,
After the shadowy river—rest!

### 'COON CATCHING.

It was one of those pleasant nights in August when the moon and the sun hold a contest as to which shall afford the morning's light by which the predatory huntsman may find watermelons and his 'coons. For it was in Kentucky that we were spending that month, at a quaint, oldtime Southern house, near Louisville—a square-built, plain brick house that had been enlarged as the exigencies of an increasing family demanded. Down in the dell below rippled a brook. The scene was suggestive, particularly because a small dog that formed an important member of the party was constantly hurrying hither and thither and "barking up a tree"—the wrong tree of course.

"Let's show these Yankees a coon hunt," said a broad-shouldered Kentuckian who had been following the movements of the dog with no little interest. The proposition was no sooner made than accepted. It was late, but who ever heard of a 'coon hunt when it was not late. So, without more ado, we set out. A darky was aroused from the cabin and, far from being unwilling, showed more eagerness than the misguided dog. Into a wagon we tumbled after the ebony attendant had provided himself with a long rope, an axe and a lantern, to say nothing of a particularly disagreeable dog that was patronized by every one, but submitted only to the suggestions of Peter. Peter drove us over a "pike" road and finally brought up at the gate of a very dilapidated house. "Hallo!" called the broad shouldered Kentuckian who had acted as guide.

"What is it?" was the reply of a feeble woman who appeared at the door of the dilapidated house with a weak yellow light from a candle weakly shining into a not very strong face.

"Where's Walker?" was the reply.

"He's down to the river at his house down there."

"Where's his dog?"

"His dog's with Walker, of course," was the disdainful reply, and the weak-looking woman with the faint light shut the door with a dilapidated bang.

"Who's Walker?" asked one of the Yankees.

"He's Walker Taylor, a nephew of old Zach Taylor, and the representative of the family in this part of the country. This is where Kentucky's only President lived, and there's where Kentucky lets him live," added the speaker, meditatively, as he pointed to a clump of shrubbery.

"Where?" was eagerly asked by the Yankees.

"Get down and see," said our guide, as he leaped from the wagon.

There in a mass of uncut weeds and bushes was a veritable vault, and there lay the bones of "Old Rough and Ready," the only son of Kentucky who ever sat in the highest seat of this land. And we were looking for his nephew and representative, the owner of the old homestead where the President and his father before him had lived: we were looking for Walker Taylor and his dog to help us hunt the coon! The spot was not without its romance and its tenderness as the moonlight streamed down into the unkept garden. Since then the dust of the old warrior has been removed to more hallowed ground. It has been taken to the cemetery at Louisville to await the erection of a monument at the Frankfort cemetery, where other great Kentuckians are buried in a sort of State cemetery.

But there in the sombre light the scene was sad and impressive. The tomb was only a brick structure, eaten away in places by the "consuming hand," and all overgrown with the Virginia creepers, or the five-leaf ivy, as it is called thereabouts, and made obscure in the mass of briers and weeds that filled up what gave evidence of having once been a cultivated garden. There was no line to say that there rested all that was mortal of the old hero whose battles had won him the soubriquet of "Old Rough and Ready." Rough enough it was, and there had been time enough for preparation, lying there, as the ashes did, in an undisturbed quiet, for the old house of the living was not more carefully tended than that of the dead. It had never been the scene of much adornment, for old Taylor had been as ready in his home as in his battles, and the scenes of his successes had lain in other parts; he learned to plan there, and perhaps to love there, and he had come back to rest the long rest. There were no historic memories of fetes and gala times; but for all that there was an air of regret about all the scene, with the queer little gabled house just peering over the bushes and now decaying beneath the boughs of the large trees that surrounded it. Vines grew over the house, as they did over the little vault and over the fence. The place looked as though long years ago people had ceased to enter it and hopes and hearts there were dead. And yet this was the homestead of a President and here his descendants lived!

Leaving the somber scene, we drove rapidly to the river to Taylor's "other house." It was a fisherman's hut floating on the water's edge. The unlocked door swung open at our bidding, but there was no sign of man except a few lines and nets and a pair of oars. "He's running his trout line," said our Kentuckian, "and we will have to row up the river for him."

He took the pair of oars and we, dogs and all, got into a boat built with a square keel and bow, and with labored stroke we made our way up the Ohio, occasionally hallooing for "Wal-ker!" At last there was a response, and making our way out into the stream we found a little old man sitting in the stern of a boat made of the trunk of a tree and familiarly known as a "dug-out." He was running a "trout line." The President's nephew was paddling along this line, lifting up hook after hook and finding very few fish.

Our guide said that "Walk. Taylor" was one of the morst farmers in the country, but one of the best fishermen, and that he owned a hound famous all about for her exploits in hunting the treacherous 'coon. Very little sufficed for Taylor's wants; he required only a quantity of whisky and a little to eat, and the fish served well enough for both. His friends supported the hound. Taylor's appearance bore testimony to the truth of all this; he was little, his hair grew thinly all over his face, and had that straggling appearance that, together with a blossoming nose, a full, weak mouth, a coat that did not fit and trousers tucked into his boots, gave to Mr. Taylor altogether a rakish air. He looked good-natured, generous but conscious that he had nothing but his own good nature to be generous with.

Such was Walker Taylor. His hound was his counterpart on four legs. She had an appearance of melancholy happiness. As we rowd to the bank she looked less melancholy and more happy; and when once put ashore, she was all life, and her eager step had something spirited in it.

Then from the bank the hunt began, the hound taking the lead, the terrier following, and the disagreeable dog in the rear. Then came Walk Taylor, his hands in his pockets, and the rest of us straggled along as best we could. The brush on the bank of the river was beaten through; the hound gave short, quick cries that told how anxious she was to find something. Presently we left the river bank and got into the interior. Then the march was over field and fence—a long, fruitless march. Suddenly the hound gave a cry; she led straight up to a farm-yard, through the yard to a number of buildings that stood at a little distance from the dwelling-house. Undaunted Walker led the way, treading under foot corn, tomatoes and vine, just as they came in his way, Straight to a chicken-house he marched, and there, outside the door, we found the three dogs, all much excited. The lantern was lighted, the staple on the door was forced, and in we marched. It was the work of an instant for the terrier to rush up the side of the wall and to tumble down again engaged tooth and nail with a young coon. It was the work of another instant for the bulldog to help the terrier, and in a very few minutes there was such a dust on the chicken-house floor as was never seen there before. There was also some noise, enough to attract the attention of the people of the house, who, armed with night-gowns, lanterns, sticks and shot-guns, came to make an investigation. It took some adroitness and good lungs to explain amid the confusion that an act of charity was doing; but when the lifeless body of the predatory coon was exhibited the service rendered was gratefully acknowledged.

It was after this exploit, when we had walked a mile further, that our guide said, Peter what have you in that bag?"

"I'se got de coon, sah," responded Peter.

"Feels very hard," said the master, prodding the bag with a stick, "and it looks heavy."

"Yes, sir, he's the awfullest, heaviest coon ever dis child toted. He's a old coon, shuah: but Snide was too much for him—ha, ha! Land a massy, what a dus' dat pup raised."

"What else is there in the bag?" asked our friend, not thrown off by this oration of the darkey.

"Dey ain't nuffin else, sah," said Peter, very seriously.

"Let's see?" said the other.

"I'se got de rope in dah," said Peter, apparently oblivious of the fact that another member of the party was carrying the rope.

Finally he was convinced of his error in this respect, and on opening the bag out rolled a large watermelon.

"Golly, Mars' Henry, I meant to s'prise you. I thought when you wuz tired maybe a piece watermillion go mighty good, so I jes' fetch it 'long when we came through de ole man's place up dah. Is you ready for the watermillion now?" he asked innocently. Having turned the theft to such good account, "Mars' Henry" was not disposed to quarrel over the wrong, and Peter escaped easily.

After this diverting incident we lay down upon the ground and Walker Taylor went to sleep and snored. We did not. After this rest another start was made in the direction of the river and our wagon. We reached the bank just as the sun began to tinge the clouds and the hills in the east. A steamboat laden with freight and passengers plowed its way toward Cincinnati, and came near us just as the hound opened a cry that she had "treed" the 'coon. Taylor had gone off to "run his trout line," and while we waited for him the dog sat quietly under the tree, and Peter threw his rope over the lowest limb and proceeded to climb into the boughs. Once there, he sprang nimbly from limb to limb looking for the game. At last he found it, and announced in an exultant tone that it was an "ole 'un." The 'coon was clinging tightly to a large limb and could not be shaken down. Then Peter began to cut with his ax. The limb came to the ground with a crash. The 'coon took to his feet, but his run was a short one. Soon the dogs had him.

"Fair play's a jewel," and fair play, more than fair play, was given his 'coonship in the fight that ensued. He and the small bulldog were put to it, the other dogs being restrained. Soon the animals caught a death-hold; the dog had the coon by the throat, the coon had the dog by the neck. There was no let go in that struggle. While the two held each other in this way one of us caught the dog, another the coon. With three swings they were thrown out into the river where the water was deep. That made things more nearly equal, A coon fights better in the water than a dog. The struggle was severe, sickening in its ferocity. The water about the animals was in a foam and was bloody. Soon the fight was over. The 'coon gave up, the dog shook him unresisted and the 'coon floated, It was dead. The dog tried to swim ashore, but he sank; he, too, had expended all his powers in the battle. Peter was ready for the emergency. Without wasting time to trip he plunged into the water and the dog was rescued, though he lay for several minutes lifeless upon the bank while we did what we could to revive him. Finally he was himself again, and, with never a look back, he walked quietly to the wagon. Then in the broad light of day we concluded our chase, a hune more wearisome but hardly less exciteing than the run after an anisee-seed bag.

### Chewing Gum.

Forty thousand dollars' worth of chewing gum is gathered in the State of Maine every year. In Oxford county is a man who makes it his business to collect spruce gum. Every year he buys from seven to nine tons. The gum is found chiefly in the region about Umbagog Lake and about the Rangely lakes. A number of men do nothing else in the winter season except to collect gum. With snowshoes, axe, and a sheboygan, on which is packed the gum, they spend days and nights in the woods. The clear, pure lumps of gum sold are in their native state, the best bringing one dollar a pound. Gum not immediately merchantable is refined by a peculiar process. Sieve-like boxes are covered with spruce boughs, on which is placed the gum. Steam is introduced underneath. The gum is melted, is strained by the boughs, and then passes into warm water, where it is kept from hardening until the packer takes it out, draws it into sticks, and wraps it in tissue paper, when it is ready for market.

The gum then meets with ready sale. There is not a village, town or city in Maine where it is not in demand. One dealer last year sold fourteen hundred dollars' worth. In the large mill cities gum has a free sale. In Biddeford, Lewiston, Lawrence, and Lowell, the factory girls consume large quantities. It is said that in the lumber camps gum is used as a means of extending hospitality. After meal time the host fills his own black clay pipe, and hands it to his guests. Later, clear lumps of spruce gum are placed before the visitor, and he is asked to take a chew. Maine produces forty thousand dollars' worth of gum in a year, some of which finds its way to this market, from which it is distributed to the various outlying factory villages, where, as stated before, it is in good demand. Spruce gum is adulterated, and those who adulterate take the trouble to fashion the pieces of gum to appear like those taken in a pure state from the trees. The ingredient of adulteration is supposed to be the gum of the pine tree.

"OH, I tell you, you can't abolish the jury system. It's one of the abutments upon which rests the structure of freedom and equity, and all those things. If you bust the jury system you'll have to abolish also three-card monte and other games of chance. I tell you Americans will not be denied this kind of mental relaxation. It's about all the fun we have."

### Wonderful Strength of Insects.

"If you want to see muscle," a naturalist said, "take a glance through this glass," pointing to a seat before a powerful microscope. The drop of Croton water was fairly alive with little round or oval bodies. There was nothing specially remarkable about them; but soon a wonderful creature rolled upon the scene from a distant part of the drop. In appearance it resembled a crystal bell. The edges were ornamented with a delicate fringe, and the entire mass was as transparent as glass. The mouth of the bell was evidently the mouth of the animal, because the observer saw it rush along like a scoop, and turning down, fasten its edges to the bottom, as if to secure some minute animal that was resisting, and a second later some object could be seen passing up into the body.

"If you had the strength of that animal," the naturalist said, "in proportion to your size, you could take Trinity Church by its steeple and toss it over into New Jersey. There are animals in this drop that we can't see with this powerful glass. Suppose there was this same difference in size among the higher animals. Elephants would be as large as the state of Rhode Island. If this bell animal was as much larger than man as it is than these little creatures it is eating, we would see a gigantic scoop of jelly larger than the Forty second street reservoir coming down upon us, whirling in the water and causing such a suction that a regiment of men would, if in the water, be hurled and twisted and then encompassed by it. The strength of the creature can be imagined when it is known that the smallest section of the finest hair that could be cut seemed like a mountain beside it; yet the microscopic creature moved the end of an entire hair placed over the glass. In moving about it threw aside bits of algæ and mud. That could be compared to the act of a single man striking down one of the giant trees of California or kicking over a block of houses. I am devising an instrument to measure the power of these microscopic giants. You see, among the lot there are always a number that seem, from no special cause, to be in great terror, rushing about wildly, stopping at nothing, passing through masses of weed and mud in direct lines. Now, the force with which they bring up against a barrier is certainly the maximum of their strength; so I arranged a machine after the plan of one that I have seen to measure the velocity of a shot, the lafter striking a frame, and the force of the blow being recorded on a scale. For my partition I took what was evidently the egg shell or cover of some microscopic animal. I attached it by one end to a larger body, and the whole thing stood over a delicate scale that was cut on the glass slide. and as the animals rushed along they struck the partition or hand and pushed it around the scale."

"What was the result?"

"Well, to tell the truth, the first one that came along broke down the partition, and I haven't been able to adjust it again. When I do I'll let you know. I haven't sold any stock yet, and haven't even applied for a patent, so the general public won't suffer. I have in hand another instrument, with which I intend to measure the movements of the wings and legs of insects per minute and second, and I think they can be photographed as well as the feet of a trotter while in motion. This will be fine work, as with a simple instrument I have shown that the wings of a common house-fly move more than 200 times per second, and the machine lost more than half the vibrations. I have watched a fly for five minutes hanging almost in one spot under a chandelier, kept up by the continuous movement of its wings, and estimated that the operation required over 100.000 beats of the wings, or over 400 a second, or 800 simple oscillations; the house fly is not as lively as some others of the tribe. I have in following wild bees to find their nest, found that they are often on the wing thirty minutes in forty-five, the allowance being for the time in which they were on flowers, and during that period they must have bea their wings 342,000 times. A spider can bind a fly securely, winding twenty or thirty cables of silk about it, in less than a second and a half. These rapid movements show the wonderful physical powers of small animals. Here are some contrivances to measure the strength of beetles and large insects."

One was a long box, sanded on the bottom, with glass sides. At the end was a small friction wheel, over which ran a silk thread. On one end was attached a tissue-paper receptacle for weights, and the other was tied in a slip noose. A large black ant was taken from a flask, the noose caught around his body, and, on being released, rushed away up the miniature street, hoisting the scales and three grains of corn with the greatest ease. A small red ant was then brought out, and, after several false starts and showing evidence of a decidedly mulish disposition, it ran off, hoisting a very heavy pea.

"An ant can carry a weight about seventy-five times its own," the naturalist said. If you had the muscle of one of these little creatnres in proportion to your size you could lift about 11,000 pounds.

### An English Army Story.

Our commanding officer, Col, Freeman—retired now these seven years—was a gentleman of very limited knowledge as regards regimental manoeuvers, and as the Onety-oneth had been stationed at N——— for more than a year, and was apparently forgotten by the authorities, he had no inducement to extend his acquaintance. Thus, from long practice, we would go through his half dozen movements with a precision and readiness that might have been envied by the smartest corps in the service. But there we stopped. Beyond those we knew nothing. You can imagine, then, our consternation when we heard that the officer commanding the district—Lord Pufferoo—was coming officially inspect us. Freeman, was at first overcome by the news but after a time we could see upon his face a look of stern resolve. He had evidently made up his mind to do something desperate. The fatal day came at last, as did also Gen. Lord Pufferoo, "attended by a brilliant staff," as the newspapers say. We were duly paraded and inspected, and put through the same old manoeuvers we had performed every day for the last twelve months. We deployed and marched. and marched and deployed, and then began all over again, till at last the General showed evident, signs of impatience. And then, when an aide-de-camp came galloping up to Freeman, we knew our fate was sealed. "Col Freeman," said the aid de-camp, suavely, "his lordship wishes me to express his satisfaction with the movements so far; nothing could have been done better. At the same time he would suggest that something fresh might be gone through with advantage. He has scarely, as yet had an opportunity to judge of your regiment's capabilities." "Tell his lordship," said the old Colonel, hoarsely, "that he shall be obeyed." We all wandered what was coming next. Judge of our astonishment, when, after getting us into line facing the staff, he rode behind us and called out: "Battalion—with ball cartridge, load! Ready! pre—!" Before he could get out "Present!" the General and his staff had turned tail and were flying over the field to get out of the range! Lord Pufferoo was back to his headquarters at once, and next week came an intimation to the Colonel that his resignation would be acceptable.

### A California Trial.

Persons familiar with the early history of this country are well aware of the potent influence of eloquence on the uncultivated masses and how they were moved by the fervent oratory of Patrick Henry and Clay, and Webster and Corwin, and Crittenden and Tom Marshall and those old time men of the primitive bar, which had never been excelled in the annals of human pleading.

An episode of a similar nature occurred out in the early days of California mining, of which the writer was a spectator. The circumstances were as follows:

A miner had been caught stealing gold dust. That kind of business couldn't be permitted in the mines; forcible examples had to be made of all such offenders. Murder regulated itself; there was a rough code of honor recognized and based upon public sentiment. If the man who killed another had justifiable provocation, he went unmolested; but if he had killed his man without sufficient cause, he probably paid the penalty with his own life the first time a relative or friend of the murdered man "got the drop on him." The only other public offence was theft; that was so contemptibly mean and so vitally affected the interests of the miners and their sense of safety, that they rarely ever failed to string up the offender even after rough courts were established and trial by jury granted.

On this special occasion a bag of gold dust had been taken from under a miner's bunk by one of his working companions and he had been captured with it on his way to San Francisco and brought back for a quick and effective trial.

"Have you any counsel?" asked the judge.

"No, I ain't got no friends nor anybody to talk for me; so you might as well cut the chinnin' short and pull me up."

"If you will allow me to act as counsel for the prisoner, I'll say a few words for him," replied a tall ungainly miner, who was a stranger at that particular "diggin's."

"All right, there's the jury. Bring up your client and let him plead to the charge."

The prisoner stood up and admitted the theft, and at the request of the stranger stated the circumstances which had tempted him to take the dust. He had just gotten a letter from his wife in the States, in which she wrote that her mother and one of his children had died and she begged him if he loved her to come home, even if he had to borrow the money of some of his friends, and she would help him to work and pay it back. He also stated that as he had been unable to borrow the money, he had taken the dust with the intention of paying it back when he returned home.

The letter was produced in court to substantiate the truth of his statement, and it evidently weakened some of the jury, but there were stern, unmoved men in the crowd, all belted round with knifes and pistols, who knew that any letting up on theft would render gold dust too unsafe; besides they spoke up right and left, saying that they got just such letters from home as well; that the same kind of sorrow in their own domestic life came up every day or week to some of them, and the very mutual condition of deprivation and toil should establish a code of honesty above everything else. Of course, said they, the fellow can have his counsel to chin for him, but we must graft him to a hub all the same,

It happened however, that this tall, ungainly old miner who had undertaken the defence was an old Methodist camp-meeting revival preacher, and although he began very quietly, and cautiously treading on the dangerous ground of talking in the prisoner's defence, the first thing that judge, jury and spectators knew, he had got warmed up to his old work, and, although he had the sing-song style of delivery of those old revivalists, his words rang out with all the thrilling eloquence of Clay and the fervid devotional oratory of a Wesley or a Bascom. One by one the human icicles began to melt around him; one by one they began to turn back on their early lives, to their old homes, their father, mother, brothers and sisters, the old church and Sunday school, and all such tender influence. Many a one of them was carried back by that peculiar voice and style to his old camp-meeting days. It was no longer a mining camp; it was no longer a court room, no longer a trial; it was a camp-meeting, and the old preacher was leading them by still waters; he was reaching down and lifting them up out of the mire and clay; and when he closed and solemnly said. "Let us pray for the soul of the man whom we that are innocent are going to slay," there was not a dry eye in the court room, the writers included. And that prayer! who can repeat or describe its fervent words for the soul going to its maker, for the wife and little children waiting in their distant home with love and hope and tremulous expectation for him who would never return, listening to every footstep, responding to every sound?

Never before or since have been such a trial and such a defence in the mines of California. The judge, jury and audience rose to a man and cleared the prisoner. They did more: they made up a purse and sent the poor fellow home to his wife and children, and he did just what he intended to do—returned the money to them in six months after his arrival at home.

### What the Wires Said.

"Baby is dead!" Three little words passed along the line; copied somewhere and soon forgotten. But after all was quiet again I leaned my hand upon my head and fell into a deep reverie of all that those words mean.

Somewhere—a dainty form, still and cold, unclasped by mother's arms tonight; eyes that yesterday were bright and blue as skies of June drooped tonight beneath white lids that no voice can ever raise again.

Two soft hands, whose rose leaf fingers were wont to wander lovingly around mother's neck and face loosely holding white buds, quietly folded in confine rest.

Soft lips, yesterday rippling with laughter, sweet as woodland break falls, gay as trill of forest birds; to, night unresponsive to kiss or call of love.

A silent home—the patter of baby feet forever hushed—a cradle unpressed little shoes half worn—dainty garments, shoulderknots of blue to match those eyes of yesterday. folded with aching heart away.

A tiny mound snow covered in some quiet graveyard.

A mother's groping touch in uneasy slumber for the fair head that shall never again rest upon her bosom. The low sob, the bitter tear, as broken dreams awake to said reality. The hope of future years wrecked, like fair ships, that suddenly go down in sight of land.

The watching of other babies, dimpled, laughing, strong, and this one gone. The present agony of grief, the future emptiness of heart, all held in those three little words: "Baby is dead."

### Crank.

Whence the term? A reference to the anthorities show that two hundred years ago it ment "a cheat," "an imposter," but it became obsolete, perhaps from the dying out of cranks. If it died out and disappeared from general use, however, it did not die out with that grand old veteran of literature, Carlyle. He has used the term repeatedly, and brought it down to the present day as meaning "dim of vision, violent of temper," and the meaning is further developed by the following description: "A headstrong, very positive, loud, dull and angry kind of man. "This is Carlyle's notion, and it gives a pretty good idea. It must be admitted that the word is not like so many of our latter words of Yankee birth or origin, but comes form a royal stock. It was born in the old Scandinavian days and had an existence before the Saxons went into England. Primarily it meant a "twist" and as good to-day as ever.

# The Millheim Journal.

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Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,

Editors and Proprietors.


## Church & Sunday School Directory.

**Evangelical.**

P. C. *Weidemuer and J. M. Dick, preachers.*
Protracted meeting in progress.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—M. I. Jamison, supt.

**Methodist.**

*Rev. J. Benson Akers, Preacher-in-charge.*

Sunday School at 1½ P. M.—D. A. Musser, supt.

**Reformed.**

*Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Pastor.*
Preaching in Paradise church, Penn township, on Sunday afternoon,

**United Brethren.**

*Rev. Shannon, Preacher-in-charge.*

**Lutheran.**

*Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.*—Communion services at St. Paul's Church next Sunday morning. Preparatory services Saturday afternoon.

**United Sunday School.**

Meets at 9 A. M.—H. E. Duck, supt.

## Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
B. F. STOVER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. ERHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
J. B. Hartman, Sec. John Kreamer, Pres't.

## HOW CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS ARE MADE.

### How Democrats in Pennsylvania Are Disfranchised.

Hon. F. E. Beltzhoover, the able and fearless representative of the Nineteenth Pennsylvania District in congress, made a telling speech in the House on the 13th inst., on his own amendment to the apportionment bill, requiring States to be districted without "gerrymandering."

Mr. Beltzhoover said:

What difference would it make to the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania whether she gets twenty-eight or twenty-nine members, if her Legislature can so distribute the number as practically to disfranchise one-half of her citizens and leave them without representation? This unfair distribution of members is, no new offense in the servile satrap of the modern boss. No respect is paid to the ratio of representation or the contiguity of territory. Counties are torn into fragments and distributed by townships and half townships to meet the exigencies of the vilest partisan frauds. Counties widely separated and joined by narrow strips of land running through intervening counties, and, thus connected, are called contiguous teritory and erected into districts. Take the Eleventh district in Pennsylvania, composed of Columbia, Montour, Carbon, Monroe, Pike, *parts* of Luzerne and *parts* of Lackawanna counties. Here three Democratic counties are taken in one section all contiguous and containing about 4,000 Democratic majority. Not satisfied with swallowing up this large surplus of the minority the leaders want more, and while there is abundant contiguous territory they do not take it, but run a marvelously-constructed line over the two large intervening counties, wresting therefrom in the passage twenty and one-half townships, containing 1,500 Democratic majority; so as to strike and take in two other large Democratic counties, with 3,000 Democratic majority.

Thus we have a district, without a parallel in the famous history of fraudulent apportionment, in the shape of a dumb bell, gathering up in its peculiar serpentine contiguous area about nine thousand Democratic majority. This district, as it appears in the political text book, composed of five counties, and parts of two counties, is bad enough, but as it appears on the map and to the people of the State it is the masterpiece of that matchless band of political conspirators who have run the machine in Pennsylvania for years and before whose sublime genius for fraud their feeble imitators in all the other States grow green with envy. It is the ideal which delights the dreams of the machine man as he contemplates it by day and the fetish before which he bows at night in adoration of the marvelous work of his master-hand. The Tenth district, composed of Northampton, Lehigh, and *parts* of Bucks counties, is another interesting work of the great gerrymanderer's hand. There we have two large contiguous counties with sufficient population for a district with 6,000 Democratic majority. They are not satisfied with that, but go over into an adjoining county and wrest therefrom eleven townships, containing 2,000 Democratic majority, and attach these to the district, already large enough, making it run above the ratio, and with 8,000 Democratic majority. This is done so that the remainder of the county, which is otherwise Democratic, from which the eleven townships are taken, may become Republican, and being attached to its adjoining county may secure a Republican Congressman from what would otherwise have been a fair Democratic district. How do these things affect the representation of the great Commonwealth in which they are perpetrated?

In 1880 the Democratic party polled 407,428 votes and elected seven members of Congress. The Republican party polled 440,704 votes and elected twenty members. It took 50,928 votes to elect a Democratic Congressman and only 23,450 to elect a Republican. Thus a large proportion of the people are disfranchised and unrepresented, and a great crime is committed against the fundamental principals of representative government, against the spirit and porpose of the Constitution and against the highest rights of the people. This amendment will provide a remedy which the ingenious political burglar cannot break through without endangering the representation of his State.

A profound sensation was created last week in this community by certain articles in the Bellfonte *Republican* and Democratic *Watchman*, in relation to the account of Ex Sheriff Spangler with the county. A correspondent in the *Republican* charges directly and pointedly that Sheriff Spangler charged far in excess of what the law directs, for boarding prisoners, removing fish baskets and other services, and that some of the work charged and paid for was never performed. The said correspondent is "satisfied that there is a steal of $2000 in the Sheriff's account." The *Watchman* substantially admits that the charges against the late Sheriff have some foundation, but that the matter is not nearly so bad as represented by the rumors that are afloat, and that the overcharges if once fully examined and understood, will simmer down to a few hundred dollars. But what strikes us very singular is that the *Watchman* says that none of the accounts of the late county officers have yet been andited, when the county statement is circulated by all the papers as a *settled* account. Even herein we will suspend judgment, frankly confessing that we do not understand how this is, but are unwilling to do injustice either to Sheriff Spangler or to our late or present county officers. One thing however is imperative. If the accounts with our late county officers are not andited, they should be, and that soon. If Sheriff Spangler or any other officer has charged more for services than the fees and prices fixed by law, they should be compelled to refound the excess at once. The matter should not be allowed to grow stale. With a county debt of $83,000 and an annual interest of over $5000 to load down our county, the tax-payers are not in a humor to allow any county officer to enrich himself by extravagant or illegal charges.

We have full confidence in our board of commissioners. If there is any crookedness they will straighten it out. Have patience, friends, and give them a little time, and in the meanwhile the *Journal* will give all the information obtainable as matters develope.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Feb.—, 1882.

A quite general impression prevails here that Mr. C. New, of Indiana, the newly nominated Assistant Secretary of Treasury, in accepting the position will only use it as a stepping stone to the head of the Department, and thus into Mr. Arthur's Cabinet, as a reward for his vigorous and successful services in Indiana during the last Presidential campaign.

It is apparently fixed that Congress for the next ten years shall consist of three hundred and twenty-five members, which, with the eight delegates already provided for, will make the most interesting deliberative body ever seen.

Polygamy, judging from the vote in the Senate yesterday, "must go," in the homely but expressive language of Denis Kearney.

A court-martial has been detailed to try Sergeant Mason for his assault upon the assassin Guiteau. It is ordered to meet in this city on the 20th instant. This goes to refute the charge that this man was not to be tried. Although it comes rather late, yet it is some consolation to know that it comes at all, and that an attack upon a defenseless prisioner by his guard is not to be passed over as a matter of course. It is to be hoped, also, that the construction of the law of insanity will be quite as strict in this case as in the trial of the assassin himself.

The grain estimates of the Department of Agriculture for the crop of 1881 are completed, showing a more general reduction in yield than for many years. In no season since the inauguration of crop-reporting has there been so general disaster. The aggregate product of all grain is 2,063,629,570 bushels, against 2,718,193,501 in 1880, a decrease of 24 per cent. The aggregate value of grain grown in 1881 is greater than the total valuation of 1880. The average value of corn has advanced from 39.6 cents in 1880 to 63.4 cents in 1881; oats from 36 to 46.4 cents. Wheat has advanced from an average of 95 cents to $1.19 per bushel.

President Arthur gave a State dinner to the Diplomatic Corps last evening. In the elegance of all its appointments it excelled any like occasion in any administration. The east room was transformed into a bower of palms and other exotics. The mantles were bedded a foot high in flowers. The State dining room, which was used the first time during this administration, was also beautifully decorated. In the centre of the table was a mirror, on which swans rested as on the placid bosom of a lake. A large floral ship also graced the table. The Marine Band stationed in the hall discoursed sweet music during the evening. The President was assisted by the Secretary and Mrs. Frelinghuysen. All the foreign ministers were present, but only a few of the attaches of the legations. The new Chinese minister, Chin Cai Yeung accompanied by Mr. Bartlett, attracted considerable attention, this being his first appearance in a large social gathering.

WILLIS.

## An Old Mail Carrier's Long Service.

Warrenton Letter in the Baltimore Sun.

The mail rider between Warrenton, Fauquier county, and Washington, Rappahannock county, Va., is an old man named James Harrell, who has been riding mail for thirty years past. A calculation shows that on his present route since early in 1865 Harrell has ridden at least 125,000 miles, or a distance equal to five times around the globe. His route is twenty-five miles long, and he makes it both ways three times a week. He is generally mounted on an old rawbone horse, and it is marvelous the number of packages the old rider carries besides his big mailbag. He will undertake to carry anything he can get on his horse, and it is a fact that he once carried some distance on his route a small cooking stove and about sixteen feet of stove pipe. Mr. R. N. Brooke, artist, at Vernon Row, Washington, D. C., has in his studio an admirable sketch, in oil, of Harrell, mounted on his mare Mandy.

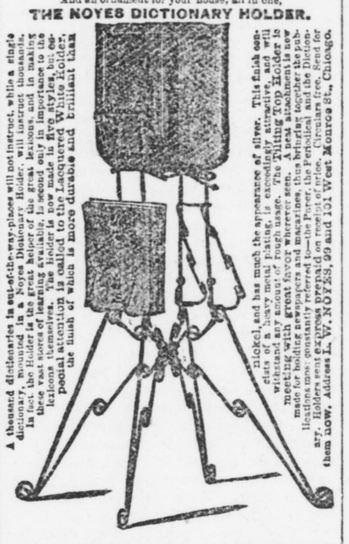
## Additional Locals.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE AT PENN HALL.—On Wednesday the 15th inst., Mr. Charles Whitney, residing near Penn Hall, attempted to commit suicide by shooting, which nearly proved successful. Whitney is a painter by trade and was working for Mr. James C. Condo. On the day named he came from Spring Mills in company with Wm. B. Krape. He remarked to Krape that within two hours he would commit suicide. At Penn Hall they separated, Whitney bade good bye to Mr. Condo and Mr. Reitmyer, without saying anything, and left for home. Soon Mr. Krape followed, thinking that Whitney might have mischief in his head. When Mr. Krape approached the house where Whitney lives, on the hill above Wm. Heckman's, he heard the report of a pistol, and before he reached the house, a second report. When Mr. Krape entered the house he found Whitney on the floor, and on examination found him badly wounded in the right side above the hip. The ball did not pass through the body. Whitney lived at Penn Hall for only about two months. The strange act as well as the man, are involved in mystery.

—List of traverse jurors drawn for the Second Monday of March 1882:

L. M. Houser, merchant, College.
E. G. Mattern, dentist, Milesburg.
Amos Koch, shoemaker, Benner.
D. P. Shope, farmer, Boggs.
R. C. Leathers, merchant, Howard.
George Wilson, farmer, Half Moon.
Samuel Arise, iron-worker, Spring.
S. C. Stover, teacher, Gregg.
Jeremiah Miller, barber, Potter.
John A. Yeager, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Jared Harper, merchant, Bellefonte.
Mathias Weagley, laborer, Gregg.
Cooke Kreamer, painter, Milesburg.
William Bartges, laborer, Gregg.
Daniel B. Geary, blacksmith, Penn.
Frederick Robb, farmer, Curtin.
Russell Holt, farmer, Huston.
John P. Harris, banker, Bellefonte.
James K. Leather, farmers, Howard.
Samuel Gingerich, farmer, Worth.
Benjamin Limbert, farmer, Gregg.
Jacob Kerstetter, farmer Penn.
W. F. Rearick, farmer, Gregg.
Fred Kurtz, editor, Potter.
[illegible]
H. G. Miller, teacher, Haines.
Benner Graham, shoemaker, Bellefonte.
M. H. Guise, carpenter, Gregg.
Elijah Burd, laborer, Haines.
Wm. T. Irvin, farmer, Union.
C. Stover, teacher, Miles.
H. P. Sankey, farmer, Potter.
D. W. Pletcher, carpenter, Howard boro.
Daniel Yothers, farmer, Huston.
Robert Cole, carpenter, Spring.


A PLACE FOR YOUR DICTIONARY,
A PLACE FOR YOUR NEWSPAPERS,
A PLACE FOR YOUR PERIODICALS,
And an ornament for your house, all in one,
THE NOYES DICTIONARY HOLDER.



A thousand dictionaries in out-of-the-way places will not instruct, while a single dictionary, in a place where it will be used, will instruct and improve. This is a fact. In fact, the Holder is the great helper of the great lessons, and in making these vast stores of learning available, is second only in importance to the dictionary itself. Therefore, to the dictionary, the Holder is entitled to special attention as called to the Lacquered White Holder, the finish of which is more durable and brilliant than nickel, and has much the appearance of silver. This finish consists of a heavy metal plating, is exceedingly attractive, and will withstand any amount of rough usage. The "Tilting Top Holder" is made for holding newspapers and magazines, thus bringing together the publications most constantly referred to in the Parlor, the Periodical and the Dictionary. Holders are sent by Express C. O. D., subject to examination, on receipt of price, $2.50. Circular free. Send for them now. Address L. W. NOYES, 99 and 101 West Monroe St., Chicago.

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ALLEGHENY ST., BELLFONTE, PA,
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*Good sample rooms on the first floor.*
Free Buss to and from all Trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

MILLHEIM
MARBLE WORKS,
Deininger & Musser,
Proprietors.

THE OLD, RELIABLE PLACE.


LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have filed an application and deposited the purchase money and fees with the Surveyor General of Pennsylvania, for fifty acres of land, more or less, situate in Miles township, Centre Co. Pa., bounded on the east by lands of M. J. Hall, north by lands of Philip Gramly and others, west by lands of C. Derringer and others, and south by lands of D. Krape and others.

A. W. HAFER,
JEROME SPIGELMYER.
3t

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—The following valuable property, situate in Penn township, Centre county, Pa, about midway between Millheim and Spring Mills, half a mile north of the turnpike, and two and a half miles from the rail road, known as the Capt. Henry Smith property, will be offered at public sale, on the premises, on Saturday, March 11th, 1882. The tract contains 155 acres more or less, 35 to 40 acres are cleared and in a fair state of cultivation. Much more can yet be cleared and cultivated. A good dwelling house, good bank barn and other outbuildings are on the premises. A great variety of choice fruit trees—apples, pears, peaches, plums, prunes, quinces, grapes and cherries, as well as excellent water—are on the grounds. The timber land extends to the top of Brush mountain, is well timbered and of easy access. The premises will be offered as a whole or in two parts, to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Persons wishing to see the premises may call on Wm. H. Smith or Isaac Bullington, near Millheim, who will accompany them. Possession will be given April 1st, 1882. Sale to commence at ten o'clock of said day when terms will be made known by

SAMUEL SMITH,
Agent for the heirs.
3t

## L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

| | 1 | 3 | 5 | 7 |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. | P. M. |
| Montandon | 7.05 | 10.30 | 1.45 | 6.00 |
| Lewisburg | ar 7.25 | 10.46 | 2.05 | 6.10 |
| Lewisburg | lv 7.25 | | | |
| Fair Ground | 7.30 | 10.52 | 2.12 | |
| Biehl | 7.41 | 11.04 | 2.22 | |
| Vicksburg | 7.47 | 11.10 | 2.28 | |
| Mifflinburg | 8.03 | 11.30 | 2.00 | |
| Millmont | 8.25 | 11.20 | 3.24 | |
| Laurelton | 8.35 | arl1.35 | 3.35 | |
| Wicker Run | 9.00 | | 4.00 | |
| Cherry Run | 9.17 | | 4.18 | |
| Fowler | 9.37 | | 4.40 | |
| Coburn | 9.48 | | 4.59 | |
| Spring Mills | 10.15 | | ar 5.20 | |

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

| | 2 | 4 | 6 | 8 |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | A. M | A. M. | P. M. | P. M. |
| Montandon | ar 6.45 | ar10.05 | arl.05 | ar5.20 |
| Lewisburg | 6.35 | 9.50 | 12.50 | 5.10 |
| Fair Ground | | 9.35 | 12.33 | 4.48 |
| Biehl | | 9.25 | 12.22 | 4.36 |
| Vicksburg | | 9.20 | 12.15 | 4.28 |
| Mifflinburg | | 9.05 | 12.25 | 4.10 |
| Millmont | | 8.45 | 11.55 | 3.42 |
| Laurelton | | 8.35 | 11.50 | 3.35 |
| Wiker Run | | 8.10 | | 3.08 |
| Cherry Run | | 7.52 | | 2.50 |
| Fowler | | 7.36 | | 2.30 |
| Coburn | | 7.20 | | 2.19 |
| Spring Mills | | 6.50 | | 1.50 |

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport, Lock Haven, Kane, Corry and Erie, and Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Emporium, also Elmira, Watkins, Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Day Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport, Lock Haven and Renovo, Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg via Lock Haven, also Elmira, Watkins and Buffalo, and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.


PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had thirty-five years' experience.

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## PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

*WINTER TIME TABLE.*

On and after MONDAY, Dec 19th, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| ERIE MAIL leaves | Philadelphia | 11 55 p. m |
| " | " Harrisburg | 4 25 a. m |
| " | " Sunbury | 6 30 a m |
| " | " Williamsport | 8 40 a. m |
| " | " Lock Haven | 9 40 a. m |
| " | " Renovo | 11 05 a .m |
| " | " Kane | 3 50 p m |
| " arr. at | Erie | 7 45 p. m |
| NIAGARA EXP. leaves | Philadelphia | 8 00 a. m |
| " | " Harrisburg | 12 15 p. m |
| " | " sunbury | 1 50p.m |
| " | " Williamsport | 3 15 p. m |
| " | " Lock Haven. | 4 20 p. m |
| " | " Renovo | 5.30 p. m |
| " arr. at | Kane | 10.05 a. m |
| FAST LINE leaves | Philadelphia | 11 20 p. m. |
| " | " Harrisburg | 3 05 p. m. |
| " | " sutbury | 5 15 p.m. |
| " | " Williamsport | 7 10 p. m. |
| " arr. at | Lock Haven | 8 10 p. m. |

EASTWARD.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Lock Haven EX. leaves | Lock Haven.. | 7 50 a. m |
| " | " Williamsport. | 9 05 a. m |
| " | " Sunbury | 10 50 a m |
| " arr. at | Harrisburg ... | 12 5 5 p. m |
| " | " Philadelphia. | 5 15 p. m |
| FAST LINE leaves | Cananpaigua | 7 05 d. m |
| " | " Watkin | 8 40 p. m |
| " | " Ehaira | 9 30 p. m |
| " | " Williamsport | 12 15 a. m |
| " | " Sunbury | 1 32 a. m |
| " arr. at | Harrisburg | 3 15 a. m |
| " | " Philadelphia | 7 05 a. m |
| DAY EXPRESS leaves | Kane | 6 00 a. m |
| " | " Renovo | 10 05 a. m |
| " | " Lock Haven | 11 35 a. m |
| " | " Williamsport | 12 15 p. m |
| " arr. at | Harrisburg .. | 3 30 p. m |
| " | " Philadelphia | 7 05 p. m |
| ERIE MAIL leaves | Erie | 11 25 p. m |
| " | " Kane | 4 10 a. m. |
| " | " Renovo | 9 00 a. m. |
| " | " Lock Haven | 10 10 p. m. |
| " | " williamsport | 11 30 p. m. |
| " | " Sunbury | 1 05 a. m |
| " arr. at | Harrisburg | 3 00 p. m |
| | Philadelphia | 7 00 a. m |

Erie Mail and Fast Line and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.


A. SIMON & SONS,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,

keep the largest stock in the city.

143 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

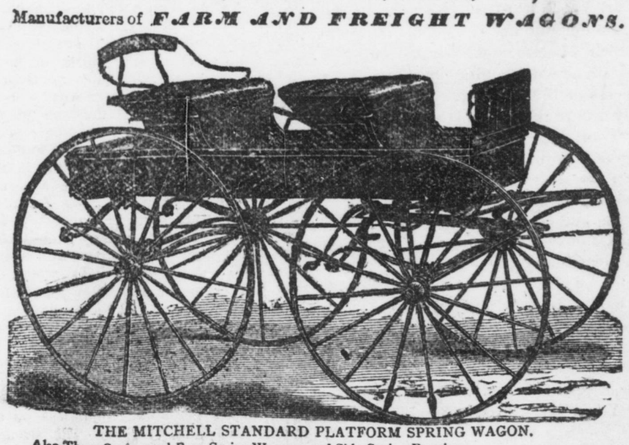
GO TO
SIMON BROTHERS,
THE BOSS CLOTHIERS
for your Clothing.

45 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

IT WILL PAY YOU
—TO VISIT—
J. R. Smith & Co's
MAMMOTH SUPPLY DEPOT,
NOS. 113 & 114 FRONT STR,
MILTON, PA.

We are now offering the largest stock and greatest variety of
Furniture, House Furnishing Goods, &c.
in the State. PRICES BEYOND COMPETITION, consisting in part of Rich an Furniture
All the latest Designs
in Walnut, Oak, Cherry, Mahogany and Ebony. We make a
Specialty in Parlor Suits,
and will sell them lower than any Party in the state. Prices ranging FROM $30 TO $500.
If you contemplate buying a
PIANO, ORGAN OR SEWING MACHINE,
it will pay you to write us for prices. We also carry a large line of extra Super, Body and Tapesty Brussels Carpets.
A Good Brussels Carpet at 70 cts. per yard.
Our stock of Plain Cut and Engraved Table Glass-ware, Plain and Decorated French China, Silver Plated-ware, Lamps and Chandeliers, &c.
is well worth your inspection. Our sales exceed those of any House in our line in the state.
LOW PRICES DO IT.
We extend an invitation to you to visit us and will take pleasure in showing you through our various Departments.

MITCHELL, LEWIS & CO., Racine, Wis.,
Manufacturers of FARM AND FREIGHT WAGONS.



THE MITCHELL STANDARD PLATFORM SPRING WAGON.
Also Three-Spring and Four-Spring Wagons, and Side-Spring Buggies.
The MITCHELL WAGON is Monarch of the Road; only the very best stock used in its construction and made by the best wagon mechanics in the world. The Spring Wagon and Buggy Department is entirely separate from the Farm Wagon shops. And for the manufacture of this class of work we have facilities unsurpassed. Send for Catalogue and Illustrated Price List.
MITCHELL, LEWIS & CO., Racine, Wis.

STORE CLOSED!

THE
BEE HIVE STORE

OF
LOCK HAVEN

Was Closed Friday, January 6th, 1882, to mark down the entire stock of Dry Goods, to close them out before taking account of stock February 1st, 1882.

We will enumerate some of our Greatest Bargains, beginning in the

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

In this we will offer you an elegant lin of brocade dress goods at 6¼ cts; a lot of all wool 23-inch cashmere at 12½ cts, these are in black only; a lot of fancy plaids greatly reduced, a lot of all wool armures greatly reduced, together with a full line of all wool cashmeres in black and colors.

Fancy flannel suitings in all the newest shades.

Plain silks in black and colors brocade silks in black and colors, Satins, Satin Marveloo, &c.

NOTION & HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.

In this line of goods we will save you 20 PER CENT. during this great sale; we have reduced all goods in this department as in every other, such as Hosiery, Gloves, Buttons, Laces, Fringes, Gimps, Corsets, in fact everything in Notions that is kept in a first class dry goods store.

Great Reduction in Woolen Goods.

Such as ladies' cloaking, men and boys' suitings, cassimeres, flannels jeans, satinetts.

Great reduction in table linens, towels and napkins; of this goods we have an immense stock and are offering them cheaper than ever before known.

Great Reduction in Carpets,

Oil cloths—floor and table, white and colored blankets; a good grey blanket for 75 cents, fine 5-ply Carpet Chain at 25 cents.

We would call particular attention to our

COAT AND SHAWL DEPARTMENT.

We will sell you during this great sale an all wool dolman, nicely trimmed

FOR 6 DOLLARS!

Our shawls we have reduced greatly. We would rather sell them now

LESS THAN COST

than carry them over the season.

Gents', Ladies' and Children's Underwear.

On these goods we will guarantee to

SAVE YOU 20 PER CENT

by buying them now of us during the great sale. Great reduction in 5-6 6-4, 9-4 and 10-4 sheeting and pillow casing.

GREAT REDUCTION

In our entire line of Domestic Dry Goods, such as Calicoes, Muslins, Ginghams, Shirtings, and all kinds of staple Dry Goods. During this great sale we will offer the

MOST EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS EVER OFFERED BY ANY STORE IN LOCK HAVEN.

*OUR TERMS during this great sale, at prices to which we have marked our goods, will be EXCLUSIVELY FOR CASH.*

*WANTED*—1000 *Poundi of Good Tub Washed WOOL in Exchange FOR CASH.*

BEE HIVE STORE

65 MAIN STREET, LOCKHAVEN, PA.

J. F. Everett & Co.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, FEBBUARY 23, '82

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

## Local Department.

### SALE REGISTER

Persons getting sale bills printed at the JOURNAL OFFICE will have their sales announced in this register free of charge.

Feb. 24th—John Long, near Millheim; live stock and farming implements.

Feb. 28th—Geor. e M. Harter, Penn twp.; live stock and farming implements.

March 1st—Daniel E. Gentzel, Penn twp.; live stock and farming implements.

March 2nd—William Yearick, Gregg twp.; live stock and farming implements.

March 3rd—William Weaver, Gregg twp.; live stock and farming implements.

March 4th.—Michael Etert, Coburn, live stock and farming implements.

March 9th—Cyrus Philips, Aaronsburg; live stock, farming implements and household goods.

March 10th—Jacob Keen, Penn twp.; live stock and farming implements.

March 11th—Rev. S. Smith, three miles west of Millheim, homestead of Henry Smith, deceased.

March 15th—John Bame, near Millheim; live stock, farming implements and household goods.

—His Honor, *Mayor* Gutelius, is the happiest man in town.

—Excepting Monday and Thursday we had beautiful spring weather last week. Too early we fear.

—Hon. A. G. Curtin is hereby tendered our thanks for a copy of the Congressional Directory and other public documents.

—Sunbury has a larger per centum of deaths than any other town or city in the state. So says the Democrat of that place.

—Lewisburg is trying to coax the Reading R. R Co. to extend their road from Sunbury to West Milton, *via* Lewisburg. Hope the company will do it.

—The staid old town of York proposes to establish a queens-ware manufactory. Go in "liddle yorrick"—plenty of spondoolics to do it. But what will Millheim establish, eh?

—The Milton Churn and Novelty Factory has, since last November, when the enterprise was started, manufactured over 5000 churns and sold over 4000. The capacity of the factory is 50 per day.

—The Central Manufacturing Company of Lewisburg has a large force of men at work. The company expects a largely increased demand for their mowers and their celebrated Bates Harvester.

—It just beats the Dutch what all is invented these days that is useful and good. Frank Kister has a composition with which he mends gum boots and shoes. He patches up a rent or hole first rate. This is a real *saving* invention.

—J. A. Limbert, the mail contractor on the route betwen Coburn and Woodward, is prepared to carry express packages and other goods to all points along the route at reasonable charges. All business entrusted to him will be punctually attended to.

—Frank Miller was determined to have the first mess of dandelion for the season, and he had it. Guess the bucket brigade will soon commence operation on a larger scale. All right and no harm—only "remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

—A fine line of Family Bibles, Presentation Bibles, Photograph Albums Velvet Frames, French Vases, Beautiful Scrap Pictures, Paper Boxes, and a great variety of Fancy Goods generally Splendid S. School, Day School and Visiting and other Cards—all very cheap, at the Journal Store. tf

A GOOD ORDER.—First Assistant Postmaster General Hatton has issued an order forbiding Postmasters giving the papers of subscribers to non-subscribers to read and then put them back into the box again. For doing this hereafter they will be removed. That's an order every printer and every subscriber will insist on having strictly obeyed.—*Ex.*

—Please don't ask us any more whether we are going to the Rebersburg concert on Saturday evening—we are to busy to answer you all singly. Course we are going, if anybody takes us and we can shape a quarter somehow. The fact is we would like to be over there all week, and have just enough vanity to believe that we could make ourselves useful in sundry ways.

—Charley Miller, of Mifflinburg, who goes west in a few days, was here to say farewell to his aged parents, brothers and friends, and to settle with the printer and direct his JOURNAL to be sent to Freeport, Ill. Charley has our best wishes. He is a steady, sober man, descends from good democratic stock, is as good a tanner any day as Gen. Grant, and in his darling little girls Illinois will get two as sweet singers as we ever heard.

CONJUGATION—of the verbs *To love* and *To go*. I love music, you love music, he loves music.

We love singing, you love a good performance on the organ, they love fine musical treats of any kind.

I will go, you will go, they will go—yes, with wives and children, uncles and aunts, brother's cousin's sons and all—to the grand concert at Rebersburg next Saturday evening.

—One of the most desirable small farms in this neighborhood will be sold at public sale on the premises, three miles west of Millheim, Saturday, March 11th. It was the homestead of Capt. Henry Smith. The land is in a fair state of cultivation, has good buildings and choice fruit and water as well as much valuable timber. Here is an excellent chance for a man of moderate means. See notice in another column.

—Charley Sturgis does business on a rush. He goes to Lewisburg, buys out that first class Watch and Jewelry Store of Capt. J. P. Brook, returns and moves his family down—all within the short space of a few days. We feel very sorry to lose Charley, but such are the ways of business.

Charley will continue to carry on the Watch and Jewelry business in Millheim as heretofore. Mr. P. H. Musser will have charge of the shop. *All work entrusted to him will be guaranteed.* The continued patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. 2t

TOO MUCH SCALP.—Centre county was severely afflicted with scalps last year and it cost the county treasury no less than $1254.35 to pay for all the wild cat, fox and skunk scalps, which is rather a steep scalp bill for a single year. There is a strong probability however that much crookedness prevails in this scalp business, and D. G. Ganoe, a Justice of the Peace of Taylor township was arrested the other week and lodged in jail, charged with having made out false probates representing that certain persons had killed a certain number of foxes. The trial will determine whether Ganoe is guilty or not.

MUSICAL CONVENTION.—A musical convention will be held in the Lutheran church, Rebersburg, commencing Monday evening the 20th inst., and ending with a grand concert on Saturday evening following. The matter is in the hands of a competent committee who understand just how to conduct such an affair. Prof. J. A. Weaver, of Pine Grove Mills, a gentleman of first class professional and personal reputation, has direct charge of the convention as leader and teacher. Several experienced organists will assist. Singers from a distance are cordially invited to attend and will be entertained free of charge. 2t

TERRIBLE CALAMITY AT CHESTER.—Last Friday the 17th, Prof. Jackson's Pyrotechnic Fire Works at Chester, Pa., caught fire, and an explosion soon followed that seemed to shake the whole town to its very foundations. This was followed by a second, and later by a third explosion, each one more terrible than the last. The last explosion carried death and destruction with it on all sides. Great crowds of people were standing close to the burning building when the second explosion occured, but many left then, else the destruction of lives would have been much greater. Seventeen persons were killed and about fifty wounded, the most of them but slightly. The scene of the great disaster was heartrending in the extreme.

—In these days when disease seems to be afloat in the very air, people should take most scrupulous care of their health. Good wholesome food, moderate work, regular habits, absolute cleanliness, proper ventilation of houses, a good conscience, pleasant and even temper, and last but not least—good, warm clothing, such as Lewin, of the Philadelphia Branch sells so cheaply, are about the best preventives we know of. If you give strict attention to all these sanitary regulations and yet take sick you will have the comfort to know that it was providential and not the result of your own carelessness or neglect.

—The Middleburg correspondent of the *Selinsgrove Times* writes the following of the Kintzler murderers, who are now awaiting their dreadful doom on the gallows:

Those poor unfortunate men in jail begin to realize their terrible doom; but I think their confessions so far are very conflicting. They still persist that the Kintzlers were killed on Friday evening; that Uriah Moyer and Ettinger went to Kintzlers in the afternoon; that Ettinger had a gun lying across his lap pointing towards the old gentleman and Mrs. Kintzler, and that Mr. Kintzler told him to change the position of the gun as he might accidentally shoot both of them. The old man was mending some tinware, and he went out after having it fixed to a small stream near the house to put water in it to see if it would leak, and there Ettinger shot him and finished him by beating him to death with his gun; after which Ettinger rushed into the house and met the old lady in the entry hall and knocked her down with the gun and killed her; that afterwards they went through the house and then burnt it.

—That man Camp up in Centre Hall is simply a capital chap. Yes, he is a good citizen, a kind husband and father, a benevolent man and most excellent mechanic. Just guess what he did for us last week. Why he sent us a whole lounge at once and a most beautiful and comfortable one at that. O how grateful we feel toward Mr. Camp, as we rest our weary body on that lounge, after the toils and labors of the day. Mr. Camp has more lounges of the same kind—one for *you* if you wish. Or, if you prefer, you can have a parlor suit, chamber suit, sett of chairs, large rocker, centre table, or anything you may desire in the furniture line—all of excellent make and at the lowest prices. Fact. Camp is your man for farniture. 2t

THE ELECTIONS.—The elections in this end of the county were rather lively in some of the districts, notwithstanding the extremely disagreable day. In our borough politics were not made a factor, as the Chief Burgess and majority Inspector are both republicans. We give the result as far as we could obtain them.

MILLHEIM BOROUGH:—*Chief Burgess*, S. G. Gutelius, *Assistant Burgess*, H. K. Luse; *Council*, Jacob Alter, J. C. Springer, John H. Maize, Jas. C. Smith, Israel Confer, A. A. Frank; *High Constable*, E. Bartholomew; *School Directors*, Jacob Gephart, D. H. Mingle, P. S. Meyer; *Overseers*, Jonathan Harter, H. H. Weiser; *Assessor*, D. L. Zerby; *Judge*, D. A. Musser; *Inspectors*, John F. Harter, R. A. Bumiller; *Auditor*, J. H. B. Hartman; *Constable*, G.W. Stover, Jr.

PENN TOWNSHIP:—*Justice of the Peace*, P. H. Stover; *Supervisors*, B. F. Frankenberger, John H. Frank; *Overseers*, Noah Stover, John Bracht; *School Directors*, David Fiedler, Elias Hoover; *Judge*, H. T. Zerby; *Inspectors*, Henry Stover, Jacob S. Meyer; *Assessor*, A. J. Campbell; *Auditor*, Jacob W. Moyer; *Town Clerk*, Wm. H. Ertel; *Constable*, Daniel B. Geary.

HAINES TOWNSHIP:—*Justice of the Peace*, Henry Reinhart; *Supervisors*, John Martin, W. J. Krape; *Overseers*, Abs. Confer, Sam'l E. Motz; *School Directors*, J. W. Russel, Sol. Ettlinger; *Judge*, H. A. Mingle; *Inspectors*, Wm. Condo, Charles Bower; *Assessor*, Charles Smith; *Auditor*, Wm. T. Meyer *Town Clerk*, H. G. Shafer; *Constable*, J. H. Wyle.

MILES TOWNSHIP:—*Justice of the Peace*, W. J. Carlin; *Supervisors*, Jacob Gephart, Reuben Gramly; *Overseers*, John K. Hosterman, John Shafer; *School Directors*, Newton Brungard, Jeremiah Snavely; *Judge*, Simon Smull; *Inspectors*, Wm. Kreamer, Jacob Burkert; *Assessor*, S. M. Winter; *Auditor*, John S. Emerick; *Town Clerk*, Jos. K. Weber; *Constable*, F. P. Barker.

WHO MOVES?—Millheim and its vicinity will have an unusually large number of flittings this spring. A few families are leaving or have already left for other parts, but the majority only move from one house to another. This matter of moving nearly every spring is without question a great burden and hardship to many, and we most heartily wish that people had houses of their own more generally than is the case now. It should be the objective point of every man to found an own home, even if it takes years of hard toil and rigid economy to accomplish it. Much of the evil of frequent moving could be mitigated, and it would clearly work to the interest of both landlords and tenants, if the latter would stay on the same premises for a number of years.

But we were going to tell who moves. To begin then, Abner Miller moves into the old mill house, east end of town; H. H. Tomlinson moves into the old Harter house, just vacated by Charles A. Sturgis, who moved to Lewisburg last week; David Miller gets into Thomas Hare's house, North street; Samuel Ulrich goes on Evert's farm at Coburn; Dr. Stam bought Samuel Bame's property and takes possession in April; Henry Brown bought John Stoner's house, the old pottery, and goes there; Mr. Cone moves into the mountains, at Gephart & Musser's saw mill; Samuel Weiser, Jr., just one door west, where Mr. Cone vacates; Wm. B. Hartman moves into Lamy & Knarr's house, North street; Father Maize quits housekeeping and makes his home with Christ Woodling; James D. Luse moves to his father's house, which his brother Henry leaves and moves to Rev. C. F. Deininger's house, Wm. N. Auman takes posession where James D. Luse leaves; A. Walter goes into his own house on Penn street, recently purchased from Henry N. Kreamer; Ben Weiser to Frogtown, into his own house; E. Bartholomew takes charge of the premises that Ben leaves; Harvey Lamy moves into John Keen's house, Main street; Wm. M. Moyer goes into Sam'l Otto's house North street; John Long quits farming and moves into Daniel Ulrich's house, South street; Josiah Long gets Dutweiler's house, near Iron Bridge; Jerome Spigelmyer flits into his own house, Penn street, lately bought from J. H. Reifsnyder; Henry N. Kreamer goes west Slifer, gets Shook's house, Penn street; Jacob Keen comes to town, into Dr. Deshler's house, his son John takes the farm; Rev A. Shannon moves into Mrs. Nees' house, Main street, where David Miller now is; Jesse Kreamer gets the Forney property, where barber Springer lives, while the Barber goes into his own house, bought of Jesse Wert, and Jesse expects to build and occupy a house by April at Petersburg; George Wert bought his brother William's farm, on the road to Coburn, and gets posession in April; William has rented the Price farm, east of Loganville; Abs Harter gets Gephart's farm which George Wert leaves; Solomon Confer goes to Hublersburg, while a Mr. Bierly from Hublersburg takes Solomon's place; James Dutweiler gets Lydia Musser's house; W. H. Reifsnyder moves into the squire's house, late the property of David Titlow's estate; Wm. Shultzy, from Brush Valley, fills up where Reifsnyder makes room; John Confer also goes to Hublersburg; Michael Maize moves into Keen's house, with Harvey Lamy; Jacob Alter bought Wm. Mauck's homestead, on North street, and of course moves there, while William purchased John Bame's house, Penn street, and takes posession of it; John Bame goes to Michigan, and Ira Ayers takes the Bame farm; George Cummings winds up the list by moving into Danny Zeigler's shop, next to Alexander's building—and thus our work on the flitting question is over unless somebody would compel us to take dinner with them on moving day.

### PENN HALL LETTER.

MR. EDITOR:—

The world may as well know as not that Penn Hall is still living; and what is more and better, there are few villages that can compare with it for beauty of location, fine homes and *the absence of rum shops*.

The new school house is to be located opposite Mr. Pealer's residence between Penn Hall and Spring Mills. When completed it will be a credit to the community. Bravo!

The concert given by Prof. Meyer and the Penn Hall singing class last Saturday evening, was well attended. It was really a delightful affair, especially the comic part. The pieces "Bist du gesund mein Freund," by C. W. Fisher, and the "Spelling Bee," by Clara Guise, Sue Hosterman, C. C. Meyer and J. S. Meyer, were finely rendered and elicited much applause. It was decidedly the best concert ever held in this neigborhood. Such was the general opinion.

BILL BUSTER.

### MARRIED.

On the 16th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, in Millheim, by Rev. P. C. Weidemyer, Mr. James M. Grove, of Potter township to Miss Annie M., daughter of Ilgen Musser.

Another one of our young Millheim ladies gone, and indeed one of the best ones. It affords us pleasure to bear testimony to Annie's excellent character and spotless reputation. We know her these many years and are sorry to lose her, but such is the way of the world. Girls will get married and leave.

We wish her and her worthy husband all possible happiness and God's richest blessing, and lastly we thank the fair bride very much for the delicious cake. That was very considerate of Annie.

### DIED.

On the 4th inst., at Potter's Mills, Mr. Henry Crawford, aged 47 years.

On the 15th inst., at Coburn Mrs. Sarah Evert, wife of Samuel Evert, aged 40 years, 9 months and 27 days.

### Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat | 1.15 |
| Corn | 80 |
| Rye | 85 |
| Oats White | 50 |
| Buckwheat | |
| Flour | 6.25 |
| Bran & Shorts, per ton | 25 00 |
| Salt, per Brl | 1.75 |
| Plaster, ground | 10.00 |
| Cement, per Bushel | 45 to 50 |
| Barley | |
| Tymothyseed | 2.00 |
| Flaxseed | |
| Cloverseed | 4.00to 5.00 |
| Butter | 30 |
| Hams | 12 |
| Hides | 10 |
| Veal | |
| Pork | |
| Beef | |
| Eggs | 24 |
| Potatoes | 1 25 |
| Lard | 11 |
| Tallow | |
| Soap | 6 |
| Dried Apples | 5 |
| Dried Peaches | |
| Dried Cherries | |

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Egg Coal | $5.00 |
| Stove " | 5.20 |
| Chestnut | 4.80 |
| Pea | 3.50 |
| Pea by the car load | 3.20 |

Fifty cents per ton additional when delivered in Millheim.

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The celebrated Washington Vein of

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AT THE MOST REASONABLE RATES of the undersigned who is a practical Slate Roofer of many years experience. Those in want of Slate and Roofing done can secure it

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WOULD YOU BE RESTORED TO SOUND MANHOOD? *A Cure Guaranteed.* Sufferers from the above disease (Nervous Debility) will find permanent relief from the use of EGAN'S COMPOUND ELIXIR and ORGANIC PILLS. Not a quack nostrum but the genuine prescription used in my regular practice for the past seven years. Elixir, $2 per package or 3 for $4. Pills $1 per box, or 3 for $2. Severe cases require 3 to 5 bottles of the Elixir, with two or three boxes of the pills. Goods sent to any address on receipt of price. J. Y. EGAN, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

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in Lock Haven and you can get them as low as in Philadelpia or New York. If they don't suit you you can return them and get your money back. First rate goods at low prices is my motto.

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WM. R. CAMP,
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Walnut & Fancy Chamber Suits, Lounges, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sinks, WASHSTANDS, Parlor Tables, Breakfast Tables, Extension Tables, Wood and Cane Seat Chairs, Mattresses, Spring Beds, and everything else in the Furniture line at the lowest prices. I hope to merit the patronage of the public by good work and moderate prices. Please call and see my stock before you go out of your own valley for your furniture. You can do fully as well at home as you can anywhere else.

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Although the year just closed has been a very favorable one in many respects, and our sales for 1881 fully

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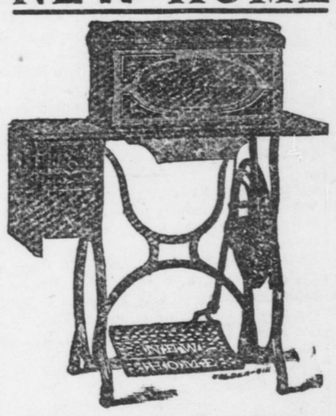

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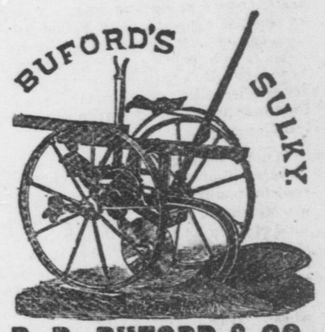


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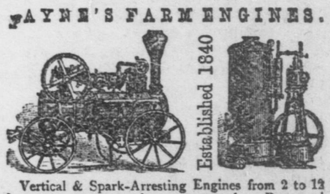


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## AGRICULTURE.

TRAINING HEIFERS.—It is an easy matter to train a heifer to stand quietly to be milked, but is easier to train them to jump kick and run. The way to teach them to stand still is to require them always to do so. If there is naught to hinder a wild heifer from running, and if her fears prompt her to run, she can and will run. If she can not run, in a short time she loses her fear and stands from habit, and habit is one of the most powerful influences in this world for either brute or man. If you transform a wild heifer into a well-behaved well-trained cow, you must be patient and exhibit no temper. Never strike her. She must first of all get acquainted with you and learn that you will not harm her. She must learn not to fear you. If, in winter, it is best to milk in the stable, makes as little fuss and as few alarming motions as possible, handle her very gently. Be careful not to pinch the teats. This is the great source of trouble. A cow naturally wishes to be rid of her milk. She stands quietly until some careless milker has given a squeeze that hurts, when she kicks and runs. By allowing such a course a few times, the habit will be confirmed. The best way to manage, if you have no stable is to have a well-fenced yard, and teach your heifers to stand for milking in that, or, next best, tie them, using them very quietly. No man or boy is fit to handle animals unless he can control them, and control himself. Neither is it right to chastise the ignorant.

DRY EARTH FOR STABLES.—If any one will observe where the cows lie down in the barnyard or pasture, it will be seen that they choose the bare ground, rather than the sod or bedding of straw. The same is true of sheep. I have taken the hint, says a Western farmer, and furnished the cow stables with dry earth-bedding. Leaves and straw are poor absorbents in comparison. In the pig-pens dry earth has no equal. In very cold weather we add straw or leaves, but until the weather is very cold, the animals will be more comfortable with a bed of fresh soil, or soil changed once in a fortnight or week. In the chicken-house we have learned its great value as a deodorizer,—Our roosts are over a sloping floor, on which we occasionally scatter dry earth. The droppings roll down into a pile of dry earth. This is turned over with a shovel each week or oftener, and we can say that the chicken-house is free from any offensive odor, and bright combs and glossy feathers tell of the health of the fowls. Dry earth is a good preventive, too, of vermin on cattle, pigs, and poultry. It not only promotes neatness and health, but saves the very elements of the manures which make them most valuable, and most of which would evaporate if not absorbed by the dry earth. We do not like it as a bedding for horse stables, but it should be found in every stable, to sprinkle the floor with as soon as the bedding is removed in the morning. When removed from the stables, styes, or coops, it should be kept under cover until used, and is excellent for drilling with all kinds of grain.

WHEN enriching the soil so as to procure a good crop of corn and potatoes, do not forget to apply a liberal dressing to the too often neglected orchard. Rotation of crops can not be followed with fruit trees, hence the necessity of systematically restoring to the soil, so far as may be done, those elements consumed in the production of a crop of fruit. After an orchard comes into bearing it is commonly considered able thenceforth to take care of itself—the owner seldom failing to expect fair returns, and the orchard seldom failing to disappoint. The reason is obvious; the trees are slowly starved, and the fruit becomes scraggy or small in quantity. Alternate bearing years are a result of this treatment, as is shown by the abundant crops that may be obtained every year by thorough cultivatton, provided frost does not interfere. The barren year is nature's method of aiding the tree to collect from rain and atmosphere material for a productive year. It is just as reasonable to expect that a good crop of corn can be taken annually for a series of years from a field to which nothing has been restored as to expect fruit to maintain its excellence on soil that is continually growing thinner and poorer in needed material.

WHOLE WHEAT FOR FOWLS.—There is more solid nutriment in whole wheat, as a feed for poultry, than in any of the cereals, weight for weight. It is an excellent kind of grain for this use though somewhat more expensive than any other sorts; but too much of this hearty feed is deterimental, particularly when fed to Cochins. Brahmas, etc. Fowls are very partial to wheat. It helps the laying capacity of hens, but it should not be used except with discretion as to the quantity allowed them daily. An excess of this raw grain will induce a looseness in the bowels very frequantly. It is easy of digestion, and should be furnished in moderation, as a needful and most desirable variety, in conjunction with other dry grains, such as cracked corn, oats, barley, buckwheat, etc. It not more than one third or one fourth of wheat is allowed with the other cereals mentioned, for ordinary purposes in the laying season, hens will do quite as well, and they can thus be kept in better average condition than by a greater allowance. We have proved this by frequent practical experiments in feeding.

BELLS FOR SHEEP.—The cheapest and best insurance against dogs killing sheep are bells—plenty of bells. The sheep dog is a great coward when in pursuit of mischief, and he wants to do it quietly—wants no noise, no alarm. Bells bought at wholesale do not cost much. Buy a side of bridle leather at the currier's for collars, and put a bell on every sheep in your flock if small. The price of one sheep will buy a gross of bells and leather enough and buckles to strap them. Put this gross of bells on a flock of sheep and they will frighten every dog out of the field. Flock masters are slow to adopt a simple, and cheap remedy like this, but will go to the legislature hire lobby influence, and spend large sums of money to a little purpose. Members of the legislature are fond of dogs themselves and do not want them taxed.—They own no sheep, and care but little about their protection.

EXPERIENCE has proved board floors for poultry houses to be injurious to the fowls. No amount of cleaning can keep them free from vermin and bad odors. Clean, dry earth is the proper flooring for hen-houses. It should have an under strata, of solid, packed earth. This should be scraped at least once a week and again sprinkled with road dust mixed with air-slacked lime.

STABLE manure is preferable to any other fertilizer, No farmer can afford to waste his manure. All of it should be saved and utilized. In many cases farming would be more profitable if less land was cvitivated, with higher fertilization. One acre highly manured should pay better than three but half manured and half cultivated.

ONE pound of dried grape skins, placed in a white-hot retort, will produce, in seven minutes, three hundred and fifty quarts of excellent gas, with a white flame, odorless, and with less smoke than that from pit coal.

## DOMESTIC.

HYGIENIC CONDITIONS OF COAL MINES.—Some interesting information as to the way in which the human system is affected under the peculiar condition of work in mines has been furnished by M. Fabre, from experiences connected with the coal mines of France. He finds that the deprivation of solar light causes a diminution in the pigment of the skin and absence of sunburning, but there is no globular anæmia—that is, diminution in the number of globules that are in the blood. Internal remedies seem to be more rare. While there is no essential anæmia in the miners, the blood globules are often found smaller and paler than in normal conditions of life, this being due to respiration of noxious gasses, especially where ventilation is difficult. The men who breathe too much the gasses liberated on the explosion of powder or dynamite suffer more than other miners from affections of the larynx, the bronchia and the stomach. Ventilation sometimes works injury by its cooling effect.

HOW TO MANAGE A COUGH.—A distinguished English physician, in a work on coughs and colds, says if we would know just how to manage a cough we must learn how not to cough. The inclination to cough should at any rate be suppressed until the secretion, the existence of which sets up the cough, is within your reach; a full inspiration should now be taken and the accumulated phlegm is then removed at a single effort; thus the mucus surfaces are not causelessly irritated, and a severe bronchial attack passes easily through its stages, whereas, if the membrane is irritated by violent and useless ta flof coughing, it gets sore and relaxed. Again, by inhaling steam, or sucking an ipecacuana lozenge on first awaking, the dried secretion may be loosened or easily expelled, and the usual fit of morning cough partly prevented.

PLUM PUDDING.—Pick and stone one pound of raisins, prepare two pounds of dried currants; chop one pound of beef suet very fine, and one pound of mixed peel; one ounce of mixed spice. Mix in a basin one pound of flour, one pound of moist sugar, one pound of eggs, well beaten, half a pint of milk, four ounces of bread crumbs. Add all the ingredients and mix into a firm dough. Well butter a mould, dust it with flour, then fill with the pudding mixture; tie it over with a cloth, put it into plenty of boiling water, and boil fast, for eight hours or longer. When required turn out carefully, and serve with a gill of brandy burning in each dish.

WHOOPING COUGH.—Medical opinion seems to be pretty unanimous as regards the efficacy of the carbolic acid treatment in whooping cough. Dr. R. J. Banning has been in the habit of using it for some time with very good results. A few drops evaporated upon a hot shovel in the bed room before going to bed will generally prevent any severe attacks during the night. He has also found the administration in the ordinary doses of croton chloral extremely beneficial. Mr. J. R. Cloutling, M. R. C. S. E., considers carbolic inhalations the most successful mode of dealing with the disease which he has employed during the ten years he has been in practice.

PUFF PUDDING.—Measure eight tablespoonfuls of flour, put it in an earthern dish and warm it in the oven, then stir in one pint of sweet milk, three well-beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of salt; beat the yolks separately. Take six or seven teacups and butter them well and fill about two-thirds full of the mixture. Bake in a "quick" oven for twenty minutes. For the sauce have one cup of hot water, six tablespoonfuls of sugar; let this come to a boil. then add one egg, stir constantly, add a piece of butter the size of an egg, and flavor with lemon, vanilla or nutmeg. If you prefer a sour sauce, add a tablespoonful of vinegar.

VENSION STEAK.—To wash a venison steak is to ruin it. When you slice the steaks from the haunch they ought to be clean. The outside cut may be soiled from transportation, then you may rub it clean with a damp towel. A venison steak should be broiled on a clear hot fire, well salted and with little pepper, and eaten plain, with a very little hot butter in the dish. A good sauce is made with a couple of teaspoonfuls of currant jelly, a mustard spoonful of celery seed, and some of the gravy from the venison steak served as hot as possible. Hot plates, very hot ones, are necessary for game of all kinds, and especially venison.

SECRETS OF HEALTH.—First, keep warm; second, eat regularly and slowly; third, maintain regular bodily habits; fourth, take early and very light suppers; fifth, keep a clean skin; get plenty of sleep at night; seventh, keep cheerful and respectable company; eighth, keep out of debt; ninth, don't set your mind on things you don't need; tenth, mind your own business; eleventh, don't set yourself up to be a sharper of any kind; twelfth, subdue curiosity; thirteenth, avoid drugs.

EXCELLENT POUND SEED CAKE.—One pound of butter beaten to a cream, one pound of sifted lump sugar, one pound of good flour well dried, eight eggs, the whites beaten separately, and carroway seed to taste. Mix the ingredients and beat all well together for one hour. Put the batter into a cake baking tin, lined with paper and buttered. Bake in a moderate oven.

TO MAKE STEAK TENDER.—Put three tablespoonfuls of salad oil and one spoonful of vinegar, well mixed together, on a large flat dish, and on this lay the steak. Salt must never be put on the steak before it is cooked. The steak must lay on this tender-making mixture for at least half an hour to a side; the toughest steaks will succumb to this, and be perfectly tender when cooked.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR DIPTHERIA.—Put the person suffering from diptheria into a warm bed. Take a shovel of red hot coals from the fire, sprinkle a spoonful, or two of flour of sulphur on the hot coals and place under the bed. Remove the shovel out of the room when the afflicted person begins to cough. Let this be done for two or three nights, and it will be found that the fumes from the sulphur will kill the throat fungus called diphtheria.

COFFEE CAKE.—This is one of the best of plain cakes and is very easily made. Take one cup of strong coffee infusion, one cup molasses, one cup sugar, one-half cup butter, one egg and one teaspoonful saleratus. Add spice and raisins to suit the taste and enough flour to make a reasonably thick batter. Bake rather slowly in tin pans lined with buttered paper.

CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.—1. Take of grated chocolate, milk, molasses and sugar, one cupful each; piece of butter the size of an egg. Boil until it will harden when dropped in cold water; add vanilla; put in a buttered pans, and before it cools, mark off in square blocks. 2. Two ounces of chocolate, two gills of milk, two gills of white sugar, two tablespoonfuls molasses.

## HUMOROUS.

A WRITER says the earth would be heated more than one hundred and ninety thousand degrees by being suddenly stopped—that is it would at once become more then sixty times as hot as melted iron. Any man who, knowing these facts, attempts to stop the earth, ought to be severely dealt with. He would burst up all the coal dealers, and throw sleigh and skate manufacturers into bankruptcy.

SHE was a Boston woman, tall, thin, with false curls and a sour visage. Beside her sat her husband, a little, meek, demure looking man, who seems incapable of boldness of speech or action. Presently the guest at the other end of the table bawled at the top of his voice, "Waiter! fetch the vinegar cruet." The demure looking man turned to her and said, "Dovey, somebody wants you."

(Manchester, (Mich.) Enterprise.)

Messrs. Haeussler & Kingsley, Druggists, Manchester, say: We handle St. Jacobs Oil with abundant success, and it has given excellent satisfaction to our customers.

A COUNTRYMAN whose old horse had suddenly died took the skin to the tanner. The tanner said, of the Scotch dialect peculiar to the district, "I eanna gie you full price for this skin; its sma'" The reply was: "That's quare. The aul horse wore it twenty years and mair, and never made any complaint about it being ower sma.'"

A TAILOR whose bill had remained unpaid for some years called upon X., an impenitent Bohemian, and found him in bed at noon.

"Why don't you work instead of sleeping?" said the tailor. "Time is money."

"Ah, well, if time is money, I will pay you in time," said X.

"MY son," said the wise father, deftly laying the skate strap along the shrinking back of his howling boy, "I am doing this for your own good." and as the lad jumped clear over the saw-buck he wailed "Don't make me too good, dad; "be not righteous over much,' you know."

(Daily Fort Wayne Sentinel.)

Mr. S. B. Joseph, Agent Emerson's Minstrels remarked: I can with truth speak from experience; and in saying St. Jacobs Oil acts in a marvelous manner I but partly express my good opinion of it.

A YOUNG lady who has an objection to the revision of the New Testament writes to say that the phrase "purple and fine linen" conveys no idea of luxury to her mind, and she suggests, as an improvement, "sealskin and black velvet."

IN Kansas liquor is now given out upon physician's certificates. The State is so healthy that the government had to do something to compel folks to support the physicians.

A WISCONSIN man stole thirty-nine sheep and a steer, but the warrant charged him with stealing thirty-nine steers and a sheep, and he left the court room with his reputation restored.

WHEN Adam was in his bachelorhood he found his nights lonely, and always welcomed the morn with gladness. Still, for all that, he was happier when Eve come.

### Nature's Sluice-Way

The kidneys are nature's sluice-way to wash out the debris of our constantly changing bodies. If they do not work properly the trouble is felt everywhere. Then be wise and as soon as you see signs of disorder get a package of Kidney-Wort and take it faithfully. It will clean the sluice-way of sand, gravel or slime and purify the whole system. Druggists sell it, both liquid and dry, and it is equally efficient in either form.—*Inquirer.*

YOU never heard of a defaulting editor, never, Of course, there is very little to default, barring paste, but honesty comes as naturally to an editor as drinking water.

MR. VENNOR is a great friend of the medical profession. "Me and you," says the professor, "is sometimes away out in the diagnosis, but we can always correct it when the weather happens."

A PUPIL in history was asked the manner of death met by Latimer, who, it will be remembered was burned at the stake. She replied: "He died by overheating himself."

HARTFORD youths always buy the watch chain first. It doesn't tell time, but it gives tone and standing and deep contentment.

"YOU smoke too much my dear," said Mrs. D. to her husband; "see here, there is another package of tobacco used up." "Yes, but do you know when I began on it?" "No." "Well, then!"

### A Lady Wants to Know

the latest Parisian style of dress and bonnet; a new way to arrange the hair. Millions is expended in artificial apphances which only make conspicuous the fact that emaciation, nervous debility, and female weakness exist. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," is sold under a positive guarantee. If used as directed, *art* can be dispensed with. It will overcome those diseases peculiar to females. By druggists.

TEACHER to a small boy: "What does the proverb say about those who live in glass houses?" Small boy: "Pull down the blinds."

A LOVER writes to his fair but fickle fiancee: "I have wasted a cheir of paper writing notes to you, and now if music be the food of love its played out."

"I NOTICE that you always sit at your wife's left, Mr. Miggs." "Yes," frankly returned Miggs, "that's the side her glass eye is on."

If the mother is feeble it is impossible that her children should be strong. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable compound is a perfect specific in all chronic diseases of the sexual system of women. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 223 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

SOAPMAKERS may give each other the lye with impunity. In other lines of business it is safer to be a little cautious in this respect.

"MAN wants but little here below," which means a little more, you know.

IT looks suspicious to see a man take a clove before answering the telephone.

HOW a man decides where he will build his house—By lot.

THE man who had so elastic a step wore rubbers.

CONVERSATION heard on the street: "Did you hear about Jim Archibald?" "No; what about him?" "Why, he was walking along Broadway, in New York, when a man fell out of a five story window on him and killed him as dead as Julius Cæsar."

"Well, it don't suprise me in the least. When I saw him down here last summer he wasn't looking at all well.

BROWN was abusing Smith violently on the sidewalk one night. Jones, who heard it from an open window, yelled to Smith, "Knock him down!" The next day Jones and Smith met. "Why didn't you knock that man down?" asked Jones: "I hollered to you to do it." "Yes," said Smith, "and I would have hollered the same thing if I had been up there."

### Josh Billings Heard From.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 11, 1881.

*Dear Bitters*—I am here trying to breathe in all the salt air of the ocean, and having been a sufferer for more than a year with a refractory liver, I was induced to mix hop bitters with the sea gale, and have found the tincture a glorious result. * * * I have been greatly helped by the Bitters, and am not afraid to say so.

Yours without a struggle,
JOSH BILLINGS.

A WESTERN editor, in response to a subscriber who grumbles that his morning paper was intolerably damp, says: "That is because there is so much due on it."

AN exchange says the bycicle is a great thing to put flesh on a man's legs." It is also a great thing to take flesh off a man's nose and other portions of his face.

### Why are You Bilious.

Because you have allowed your bowels to become costive, and liver torpid. Use Kidney-Wort to produce a free state of the bowels, and it will stimulate the liver to proper action, cleanse the skin of its yellowness, cure bilious headache, and cause new life in the blood. Druggists have it, both dry and liquid.—*Zion's Herald.*

ONE Vermont firm manufactures twenty seven different styles of wash board. Its wares are in hot water most of the time.

SOME men when they go to church never think of studying the frescoing on the ceiling until the collection plate is being passed around.

### Humbugged Again.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months' use of the Bitters, my wife was cured, and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.—*Pioneer Press.*

SAID Pingrey, "I do hate to hear a man laugh when he gets off anything funny; now, I never do." "Nor anybody else," muttered Fogg.

A BIRD that lives on the finny tribe is a fish hawk; and the man who sells the finny tribe is a fish hawker,

To regulate the liver stomach, and bowels, all you need is "Sellers' Liver Pills." Take them and see.

*The* tunnel through the Col de Samport, near the Pic du Midi, in the Pyrenees, will soon be begun. It will shorten the distance between Paris and Madrid by 62 miles, the Spanish line passing by way of Ayeabe, Caldearenas, Jaco, and Confraco, leading on the French side into the Gave de Aspe Valley and Cleron.

*An* artesian well has been sunk at Vitoria to the depth of 11,020 feet. It cost $30,000.


Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause Irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop B

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

FREE.—A Musical Journal. Address, F. Brehm, Erie, Pa.

10 CTS. pays for the Star Spangled Banner 3 mos. Nothing like it. 20th year. 8 pages, illustrated. Specimens FREE. Address STAR SPANGLED BANNER, Hinsdale, N. H.

OVER 1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD.

IT CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, INFLUENZA, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, &c. The most PLEASANT AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY IN USE.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP. 25 Cts A BOTTLE.

R. E. SELLERS & CO. —PITTSBURGH, PA.—

"LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER" THE GREAT TONIC AND LIFE PRESERVER.

$777 A YEAR AND EXPENSES to Agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.


*Aniline Inks*,—Violet ink is obtained by dissolving one part of aniline in 300 parts of water. This ink is quite limpid, dries quickly, and gives a remarkably dark color. It is necessary that new pens should be employed in using it, as the smallest part of ordinary ink mixed with it causes its adulteration. Blue ink is made by dissolving one part of soluble Paris blue in 250 parts of boiling water; red ink, by dissolving one part of soluble fuchsin in 200 parts of boiling water. While ordinary inks are decomposed by numerous substances, and notably by chlorohydric acid, aniline inks are completely ineffaceable from the paper on which they are used. They resist the action of acids and even of chlorine.

We cannot understand why days of hesitancy and delay will be indulged in when a few doses of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will ease and cure the worst Cough or Cold. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

*A watchmaker* at Copenhagen is reported to have made a watch which requires no winding up, inasmuch as it performs that work itself by means of an electric current. An electro-magnet fixed inside the watch keeps the spring perpetually in a state of tension. To keep the watch in running order all that is necessary is to preserve the battery in proper working condition, for which purpose one or two inspections a year are said to suffice.

### To Consumptives.

"Golden Medical Discovery," is a concentrated, potent alterative, or blood-cleansing remedy that wins golden opinions from all who use it for any humor, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the formidable scrofulous swelling, or ulcer. Internal fever, soreness and ulceration, yield to its benign influences. Consumption which is but a scrofulous affection of the lungs, may, in its early stages, be cured by a free use of this God-given remedy. See article on consumption and its treatment in Part III of the World Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets; costs two stamps, post-paid. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

*Even* so inflammable a material as cotton can now be used for the construction of fireproof buildings. It is converted into a paste by chemical treatment—which becomes as hard as stone. It is molded into large slabs, and designated as architectural cotton.

### A Ministerial Statement.

Rev. C. A. Harvey, D. D., is the popular financial secretary of Howard University, and is specially fitted to judge of merit and demerit. In a recent letter from Washington he said: "I have for two years past been acquainted with the remedy known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and with its remarkable curative efficiency in obstinate and so-called incurable cases of Bright's disease in this city. In some of these cases, which seemed to be in the last stages, and which had been given up by practitioners of both schools, the speedy change wrought by this remedy seemed but little less than miraculous. I am convinced that for Bright's Disease in all its stages, including the first symptoms, which seem so slight but are so dangerous, no remedy heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with this."

*The* inquiries of Prof. Cohn, of Breslau, indicate that short-sightedness is rarely or never born with those subject to it, and that it is almost always the result of strains sustained by the eye during study in early youth.

*Another* scare is to follow that in regard to color blindness. Statistics have just been published by a learned Heidelberg professor to prove that engineers on railways are peculiarly subject to affections of the ear which might compromise the safety of passengers.

### What's Gained is Saved.

Workingmen will economize by employing Dr. Pierce's Medicines. His "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanse the blood and system, thus preventing fevers and other serious diseases, and curing all scrofulous and other humors. Sold by druggists.

*The* force exerted by the discharge of heavy guns is something tremendous. In some recent experiments at Woolwich it was estimated that the pressure upon the base of the gun at the moment of the explosion was more than sixty tons per square inch.

To make new hair grow use CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum. This natural petroleum hair renewer as recently improved, is the only thing that will really produce new hair. It is a delightful dressing.

*Dr.* Edward W. Morley is inclined to the belief that the theory that deficiencies in the amount of oxygen in the air are caused by the descent of air from an elevation fairly well agrees with the facts.

Boils, pimples on face, salt rheum, old sores, and all cutaneous eruptions disappear like magic when "Linnsey's Blood Searcher" is used.

*The* average candle power of New York illuminating gas, as taken from the last statement of the six gas companies, was 23,84.


### $100,000 Reward

would be a safe offer for a more infallible cure for piles than Anakesis. 500,000 persons bear willing testimony to the beneficence and scientific triumph of the great discovery of Anakesis, Dr. S. Silsbee's External Pile Remedy. Lotions, electuaries, ointments and quack nostrums have had their day; no longer shall the afflicted like Job cry out! "Wearisome nights are appointed to me, when I lie down I say when shall the night be gone, oh! wherefore is light given to him who is in misery? Anakesis will instantly relieve the pain from piles, will support the painful tumors and ultimately cure the worst cases. Doctors of all schools now use it for there is no substitute for it, nothing so simple, nothing more safe, nothing so prompt and permanent It is the discovery of a scientific physician after 40 years' experience, and has been used successfully almost without an exception by over half a million of sufferers. It combines in a mere suppository the methods of English, French and American Surgeons and is pronounced to be the nearest to an infallible remedy yet discovered. Samples of "Anakesis" are sent *free* to all sufferers on application to P. Neustaedter & Co. Box 3946 New York, sole manufacturers of "Anakesis." Sold by druggists everywhere. Price $1.00 per box.

MESSRS. MORGAN & HEADLY, Mutual Life Building, Tenth and Chestnut streets, have on hand a superb stock of extra fine quality Diamonds, which they offer at as low prices as stones of the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

### On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co. Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood.

Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

### A REGULAR CIRCUS.

If there is one thing in all the world that allures the average boy and delights people generally, it is a well managed and thoroughly equipped circus. The children of a city or town seem to know of its coming by a kind of intuition, and prepare accordingly. The pennies, hitherto dropped into the missionary-box with conscientious regularity, are now faithfully diverted into an old coffee-pot in the cellar corner for prospective use, and scrap-metal, old paper, etc., do substantial service in the way of securing the amount of an admission-fee. But for all that, we believe fully in the properly conducted circus as a means of amusement and diversion, and are happy to state the gratifying fact that the circus—or rather its proprietors and employes—experimentally believe in ST. JACOBS OIL, the Great Pain Reliever of the age. Hon. P. T. Barnum's Greatest Show on Earth and Coup's Monster Show can be taken as typical cases. The former says: "We take great pleasure in stating that ST. JACOBS OIL is in use by many ring artists now engaged with P. T. Barnum's Greatest Show on Earth, united with the Great London Circus, Sanger's Royal British Menagerie and the International Allied Shows. From its happy effect upon those who have occasion to employ it, we have no hesitation in pronouncing ST. JACOBS OIL the best liniment which has ever been brought to our notice. It is wonderfully efficacious in subduing pain.

(Signed) BARNUM, BAILEY & HUTCHINSON."

The Press Agent of Coup's Monster Show says: "In cases of rheumatism or complaints of that kind our artists know how to cure themselves very speedily. ST. JACOBS OIL is a very popular remedy among our people for rheumatic pains, and as long as they can get it they won't suffer much."

Mr. Frank I. Frayne says: "I have suffered terribly from rheumatism in my right shoulder and arm, and at the same time I had severe pains in my chest. Sometime since I read something in a newspaper about the remarkable cures of ST. JACOBS OIL, and I thought I would try that remedy. I tell you I am mighty glad I did, for after using one or two bottles of that preparation I felt no pain whatever, and have had none since. I am firm believer in ST. JACOBS OIL, and I want everybody in my company to keep it near them."

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

As it is for all diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, in a short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

KIDNEY-WORT

has had wonderful success, and an immense sale in every part of the Country. In hundreds of cases it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.

It cleanses, Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.

As it has been proved by thousands that

KIDNEY-WORT

is the most effectual remedy for cleansing the system of all morbid secretions. It should be used in every household as a

SPRING MEDICINE.

Always cures BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, PILES and all FEMALE Diseases.

Is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans, one package of which makes 6 quarts medicine.

Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated for the convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. *It acts with equal efficiency in either form.*

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs, BURLINGTON, VT.

(Will send the dry post-paid.)

KIDNEY-WORT

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

*Yours for Health*
*Lydia E. Pinkham*

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequential Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

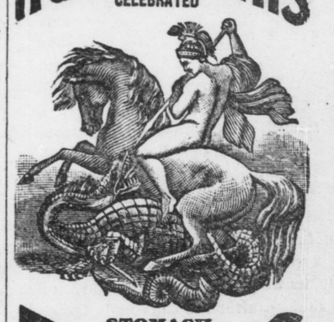
It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

The name of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is heard in every dwelling, it finds a place in every household, and its praises are sounded throughout the whole Western Hemisphere, as a general invigorant, a cure for sick headache, a specific for flatulency and sour stomach, an appetizing stomachic, an excellent blood depurent and certain remedy for intermittent fever and kindred diseases.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally,

HEALTH IS WEALTH.

MENTAL HEALTH / BODY is WEALTH of MIND.

Radway's

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

**Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound without caries, and your complexion fair, use Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.**

A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.

No matter by what name the complaint may be designated, whether it be Scrofula, Consumption, Syphilis, Ulcers, Sores, Tumors, Boils, Erysipelas, or Salt-rheum, diseases of the Lungs, Kidneys, Bladder, Womb, Skin, Liver, Stomach or Bowels, either chronic or constitutional, the virus of the disease is in the BLOOD which supplies the waste, and builds and repairs these organs and wasted tissues of the system. If the blood is unhealthy, the process of repair must be unsound.

**The Sarsaparillian Resolvent** not only is a compensating remedy, but secures the harmonious action of each of the organs. It establishes throughout the entire system functional harmony, and supplies the blood-vessels with a pure and healthy current of new life. The skin, after a few days use of the Sarsaparillian, becomes clear and beautiful. Pimples, Blotches, Black Spots and Skin Eruptions are removed; Sores and Ulcers soon cured. Persons suffering from Scrofula, Eruptive Diseases of the Eyes, Mouth, Ears, Legs, Throat and Glands, that have accumulated and spread, either from uncured diseases or mercury, or from the use of Corrosive Sublimate, may rely upon a cure if the Sarsaparillian is continued a sufficient time to make its impression on the system.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of medicines than any other preparation. Taken in Teaspoonful Doses, while others require five or six times as much. **One Dollar Per Bottle.**

MINUTE REMEDY.

Only requires minutes not hours to relieve pain and cure acute disease.

RADWAY'S

Ready Relief,

is from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve PAIN with one thorough application; no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

**Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, and Frost Bites, Bruises, Summer Complaints, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds, Sprains, Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs are instantly relieved.**

Fever and Ague.

FEVER and AGUE cured for 50 cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

It will in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with it.

CAUTION.

All remedial agents capable of destroying life by an overdose should be avoided. Morphine, opium, strychnine, arnica, hyosciamus, and other powerful remedies, does at certain times, in very small doses, relieve the patient during their action in the system. But perhaps the second dose, if repeated, may aggravate and increase the suffering, and another dose cause death. There is no necessity for using these uncertain agents when a positive remedy like Radway's Ready Relief will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without entailing the least difficulty in either infant or adult.

THE TRUE RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain.

Fifty Cents Per Bottle.

RADWAY'S

Regulating Pills.

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable, and Natural in their Operation.

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR CALOMEL.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflamation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a perfect cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

☞Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs Before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS